The Register.

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SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

'The sprain of my daughter's ankle, occasioned

while skating last winter, was entirely corred in one week, after she commenced using your cele-trated Mostang Liniment. Gloucester, Mass., Aug. 1, 1856. F. SEFLY,"

It is an admitted fact that the Mexican Mustang

Liniment performs more sures in shorter time, mon and least, than any article ever discover

It is a most delightful Hair Dressing.

DEMAS BARNES & CO., Wholesale Agents, N.Y-

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

JOB PRINTERS MIDDLEBURY, VERMONT.
All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Pristinguone
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C. B CURRIER, M. D., Homoepathic Physician and Surgeon Olice, under Masonic Hall, MIDDLEBULY, VI. Olice Hours, from 7 to 8 A. M.; 12 to 1, and rom 6 to 8, P. M.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office, over the Drug Store of W. P. & E. P. RUSSEL,

July 1-1, 1866. CHAMPLIN, GOODRICH & CO

PRODUCE

or from Dyspensia, and had to abandon preaching.
The Plantaion Riters have cared
me. Rev. C. A. MILLWOOD, New York City. COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. I, Stone Street, New York. S. A. DURKER, S. A. DURKER, We receive Wool, Butter, Cheese, Hops, &c. Paris Fletcher, President Bank of Middlebury. Paris Fletcher, President Bank of Autland, J. G. Wellingron, Cashier Wm. Y. Ripley, President Bank of Rutland, C. D. Nash, President Bank of Milwankes, Paroles, Bates & Co., 413 Broadway, N. Y. 14:1y

O. S. DICKINSON,

Watches and Fine Jewelry, Silver and Plated Wares of every description.

Next door to the Post Office.

N. B. — All kinns of Job Work done to order.

Middlebury, May 16, 1866.

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IRA W. CLARK, Attorney & Counsellor-at-Law

Solicitor in Chancery Also, Agent for the National Life Insurance Company.
Middlebury, Vt. Jan. 8th, A. D., 1866.

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J. H. SIMMONS & CO., Books, Stationery, Artists' Materials Magazines, Newspapers, Pictures, and Picture Frames, BREWSTER'S BLOCK, MIDDLEBURY, VT.

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GLEN HOUSE. R. D. FARR, Proprietor.

For good Air, Water, Mountain Scenery, Tront Fishing and pleasant Walks and Drives, it is upsurpassed in the State. Charges for day and weekly boarders reasonable. A good Bowling

EAST MIDDLEBURY, VT.

J. S. BUSHNEGL, Attorney and Counsellor at Law-At Office of L. D. Eldridge, Esq. formerly empled by P. Starr. Middlebury, Vt., March 26th 18 4.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.
I select and put up all kinds of Fruit and Ornamial Trees, for all 'ny customers, and deliver them myself.
137 Make out your Orders and I will call on you.
F. D. TAYLOR.
West Salisbury, Dec. 13, 1865.

87tf

NEW GRAIN AND FEED STORE.

The Subscriber will keep constantly on hand OATS.

CORN. FLOUR,

> MIXED FEEDS, OIL MEAL. BUCKWHEAT FLOUR. INDIAN MEAL.

FLOUR OF BONE. And various other articles. Will sell at small margin from cost, for cash, Middlebury. April 17th, 1366. V. V. CLAY.

GREEN MOUNTAIN SCENERY. HEIMSTREET'S idimitable Hair Coloring is not a dye. All instantaneous dyes are composed of lunar caustics, and more or

TWO HUNDRED STEREOSCOPICVIEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF VERMONT, Published and for sale by the subscriber. Eventy Ventuceres should have some of them. Catalogue and price list sent free to any address,

A. F. STYLES, Burlington, Vt. BUTTER. I shall be at the Store of G. C. CHAPMAN FRIDAYS, and shall pay the highest Market Price for Prim

Middlebury, April 23d, 1866. 41E.

Middlehmen Register.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., TUESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1867. VOL. XXXI.

NO. 44.

POETRY.

THE OLD COUPLE.

It stands in a sunny meadow. The house so mossy and brown,
With its cambrons old stone channe
And the gray roof sloping down,

A toilet delight. Superior to any Cologne, used to bathe the face and person, to render the skin soft and fresh, to allay unflammation, to perhaps clothing, for headache, &c. It is manufactured from the rich Southern Magnodia, and is obtaining a patronage quite unprecedented. It is a favorite with actresses and opera singers. It is sold by all dealers, at \$1.00 in large nottles, and 'y Dranas Bannis & Co., New York, Wholesak Agents. The trees fold their green arms round it, The trees, a century od;
And the winds go chanting through them,
And the sunbeams drop their gold.

The cowslips spring is the marshes,
And the roses bloom on the bill,
And beside the brook in the pastures, The herds go feeding at will

The children have gone and left thorn, They sit in the sun alone; And the old wife's ears are failing. As she harks to the well known t

That won her heart in her girlhood, That hath scothed her in many a care, And praises her now for the bogotness Her old face used to wear.

She thinks again of her bridal-How, dressed in a role of white, she stood by her gay young lover. In the morning a r-sy light.

"Jis." so." ""Exactly I". "Solon Shingle raid, they were there "every time." If he felt "owlev" in the morning, he took Plantation Bitters; if he felt wear; at night, he took Plantation Bitters; if he lacked appetite, was weak, laugild or mentally oppressed, he took Plantation Bitters; and they never failed to set him on his pins square and firm. Few persons want any better authority; but as some may, just read the following:

I owe much to you, for I verily believe the Plantation Bittershave aveiling life. Roy, W. H. WAGONER, Madrid, N. Y."

I have been a great sufferer from Descender, and had to abantom reaching. O, the morning is rosy as ever,
But the ruse from her check has fied,
And the sunshine still is golden,
But it falls on a sivery head.

me. Rev. C. A. MILLWOOD, New York City.

I had lost all appetitewas so weak and enervated I could hardly walk,
and had a perfect dread of society.
The Plantation Bitters have set me all right.

JAMES HEIMINWAY, St. Louis, Mo."

The Plantation Bitters
have cured me of a derangement of the Kidneys
and Urinary Organs, that distressed me for years.
They set like a charm. And the g'rlhood's dreams, once vanished, Come back in her winter time, Till her feeble pulses tremble, With the thrill of spring time's prime.

And looking forth from the window, She thinks how the trees have grown Since, clad in her bridal waiteness, She crossed the old door-stone.

have cured me of a derangement of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs, that distressed me for years. They set like a charm.

C. C. MOORE, 254 Broadway, New York,"
Mrs. O. M. DEVOE, manager of the Union Home School for Schulers' Children, says she "has given it to the weak and invalid children moler her charge, with the most happy and gratifying rasults." We have received over a hundred reams of such certificates, but no advertisement is so etfective as what people themselves say of a good article. Our fortune and our reputation is at stake. The original quality and high character of these goods will be sustained under every and all circumstances. They have already obtained a sale in every tiwn, village, parish and hamlet among civilized nations. Base imitators try to come as near our name and style as they can, and because a good article earned be sold as low as a poor one, they find some simport from parties who do mot ca e what they sell. Be on your guard. See our private stamp over the cirk.

P. H. DEAKE & CO., New York City, Saratoga Spruss Waten, sold by all Druggists. Though dimmed her eye's bright acure, And dimmed her hair's young gold.
The love of her girlle of pl ghtel
liss never grown dim or old.

They sat in peace in the sunshine, Till the day was almost done, And then at its close, an angel Stole over the th cshold stone.

He folded their bands together -

He touched their cyclids with balm. And their last breath floated upward, Like the close of a solemn paller Like a bridal pair they traversed

The unseen, mystical road, That leads to the beautiful city, "Whose builder and,maker is God."

Perhaps in that miracle country
They will give her lost youth back.
And the fl wers of a vanished spring time. Will bloom in the spirit's track One draught from the living waters

OVER A MILLION DOLLARS Shall call back hie manhood's prime, Over A MILLION DOLLARS
SAVED!
Gentlemen:—"I had a negre man worth \$1,200
who took cold from a bad hurt in the leg and was
useless for over a year. I had used everything I
could hear of without benefit, until I tried the
Mexican Mustang Liniment. It soon effected a
permanent core."
J. L. DOWNING.
Montgomery, Ala., June 17, 1859.

"I take pleasure in recommending the Mexican
Mustang Liniment as a valuable and Indi-persable
article for Sprains, Sorres, Serathes, or Galls on And eternal years shall measure But the shapes that they left behind them,

The wrinkles and silver bair, Made holy to us by the kisses, The algels had printed there We will hide away neath the willows. Sustaing Lumment as a valuation and indispensable article for Sprains, Sores, Scratches, or Galls on Horses. Our men have used it for Burns, Realises, Sores, Rheum than, &c., and all say it acts like magic."

J. W. HEWITE.

Foreman for American, Wells, Farge's and Harndon's Express. When the day is low in the west Where the sunbeams cannot find them,

Nor the winds disturb their rest, And we'll suffer no fell-tale tomb-stone, With its age and date, to rise

O'er the two who are old no longer, In the Father's House in the skies.

MISCELLANY. The Convict's Wife.

from the leave that the planters should always have it on hand. Quick and sure it certainly is all genuine is wrapped in steel-plate engravings, locating the signature of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private U. S. stamp of Digas Barries Provencal, each with a strong natural tional felicity. t, and the top.

Co., over the top.

An effort has been made to counterfelt it with a heap stone label. Look closely! passion and national accent, so that the wonder is he did not turn out even worse SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists. -- this Jules; for the slow-brewing purplayers who soon abandoned the game, It is a most delightful Hair Dressing.
It sendicates scurl and dandraff.
It keeps the head cool and cleam.
It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy.
It prevents hair turning gray and falling off.
It restores hair upon prematurely hald heads.
This is just what Lyon's Kathairon will do. It
y the car-load, and yet its almost incredible deunder statement of the property of the car-load, and yet its almost incredible deunder store that does not keep it, or a family
hat does not use it.

E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

AMARYSES, SERMY, WAYER, sold to all Dressist. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists, and his whole character shifting and unsettled as mercury waiting for the amalgam of events to fix it which way might WHO would not be beautiful! Who

would not be beautiful! Who would not add to their beauty! What gives that marble purity and distingue appearance we observe upon the stage, and in the city belie? It is no longer a secret. They use Hagan's Magnolia Balm. Its continued use removes tan, freckles, pimples and roughness, from the face and bands, and leaves the complexion smooth, transparent, blooming and ravishing. Unlike many cosmetics, it contains no material injurious to the skin. Any Druggist will order it for you, if not on hand, at 50 cents per bottle.

W. E. HAGAN, Troy, N. Y., Chemist, DEMAS BARNES & CO., Wholesale Agents, N. Y. At sea, Jules met his destiny, in the put into plain words. She was every way Jules' opposite; the salient points of

one character filled the lack of the other, where their combined decisions met. Jules' love was a strange experience. It contained all those elements for which he had found no other expression; the reverence of religion, the trust of childlove, the ardor and eestasy of a man -The crowded ship was like a heaven to him; the tedious passage only too short, for its end was to bring separation; for Jules was forced to agree that they should dyes are composed of hunar caustics, and more or less destroys the vitality and beauty of the hair. This is the original Hair Coloring, and has been growing in favor over twenty years. It restores gray hair to its original color by gradual absorption, in a most remarkable manner. It is also a beautiful hair dressing. Sold in two sizes—50 and &1—by all dealers. C. HEIMSTREET, Chemist, Sanatoga Spinss Waten, sold by all Druggists not marry until he had made a home. The plan he formed was to settle upon and clear western land. He had some money, shrewd, supple perceptions, a wiry. well-knit frame, and the inspiration of his eager love, to begin with. Enough. It is hard to think that a man with that much to start upon should have come, justly, to serve a ten years' term in State Prison; should be slinking along in the shadow of the bare branches, peering about him with feverish eyes, like a man

fuels his crime, can not get rid of-as home. Jules was

hopelessiv to his head as the thought came till Abel Garth, after an instant, turned the edge of the oak coppies, stopping, out of sight. Then Jules' unaccomplished did't go over to to the christening party." shaking, so that he held by the branches beside him, staring, in a kind of sediment of ventmous exasperation. He frenzy at a wreath of smoke that rose went slowly home, and even Bertha's face before the fire. from a house in a clearing before him. looked changed to him. He was bitterly clogged his soul.

far west, had chosen his land, put up a log nity, was silent about Abel's act, house with the first fruits of his ax, and cleared acres for the summer sun to ripen | them the grain in. The implacable seasons did their work, and Jules his. At the end of summer ripened and waned, but Jules was the fifth harvest, the farm was half paid not himself. He breathed tainted air, ate adding, abruptly, "and for that mutter, Jules had expended the energy of two and he sullenly waited for the compensacommon men; he had striven early and tion of revenge to bring back his lost with an attempted laugh at his last late, had been even niggardly in his per- peace sonal economies, ascetic in his self den als: and notwithstanding that he was naturally done it all easily, as he had afterward

done worse-for Bertha's sake. form their rude home, and establish for them a pioneer aristocracy, in appearances. She had her six silver teaspoons, a substantial carpet for the best room, coun ry style, by her own fingers. She was a comely little body; round, whiteskinned, active, even-tempered; strong and masterly with her work, punctualso that the neighbors said that Bertha's dinner-bell was good as a sun dial; and Jules, watching won-leringly her han-liness and economy, began to think he should have been worth as much again as at

His poor, tossed life fulled itself with happiness. Comfort was an apocalypse to him, and Bertha a perpetual study of the almost superhuman toil of his youth, His father was Welsh and his mother and felt that his fate had been an excep-

The short winter days which followed impulse of the south mix in breed, like fills the air, and the ground seems to throb form, although she was no longer young. beer and Burgundy in the brain, with bad | with a warm instinct of production, and result. He was shoved out into life, like the twilights are long, purple, and fra- was New Year's Eve, for Bertha had the a poor little scape-goat of a pawn, by grant. The Griffins, who seemed, some Faderland love for the season; it was her how, predestinedly forehanded, had a new unadmitted sentiment-her one holiday, and he grew up, no one knew why or mileh cow in advance of their neighbors, and her kitchen walls were hung with how; having no inheritance but his hu and Bertha had gone, after supper, to evergreens, making deep bays of shadow, manity, and no protection but the blind carry a pail of milk to a farmer's wife, against which the glow of the firelight instinct which seethes among the child whose children were sick. Jules-always broke in ruldy curlices. The speechless spawn of cities and makes men and wo. uneasy if she was out of his sight, made pine table was covered with frosty cakes, men at last of horrid larvæ. At twenty- a pretense of looking through the wood one be sailed from Bremen for America, for a stray heifer, and coming out to the and a little tripod on the hearth held a a gay, ready, ardent fellow, his wits road presently, sat balancing himself on bright saucepan, in which a tumbler or sharp and morals duil in proportion, his the fence, and waiting for her return, more of spiced, home-made wine simurred emotional nature so criss-crossed by the He saw her coming soon. There was a temptingly. strite he had had for a crust to live by, young moon hanging faint and silvery in that nothing had yet cut through the the sky, whose slant rays struck the little as she knutted away.—Bertha was always coating and traced an impression on it, tin-pail she carried; and he waited, his basy-and her tace expressed the complaheart bounding witl. happy thoughts, for cent thoughts which filled her mind. down to meet her when he saw that there of the en ing year on trial, and was sumwas a man close behind her, and, with, a ming a satisfied retrospect of crops and form of a woman-a little fair faced Ger. Abel Garth. Garth was a neighbor, and ments. man, called Bertha Rohl; a girl who a richer farmer than Jules, having had was coy in lifting her eyes and giving her more capital to work with, and more horror of Jules' fate had overtaken her, continually. But since Jules' marriage, tree in admiring his wife, and expressing bonnet, and the air had grown suddenly

> nized him "How dare you. Abel Garth ?" *

chilly. Just at that moment she unpinned

the little shawl that she wore, and moved

to throw it over her head. As she lifted

her arms, Abel sprung a step forward,

caught her about the waist and kissed her

mouth. Frightened and bewildered, Ber-

tha extricated herself from his clasp, and

men-the brand which the convict, who bounded away, and ran till she reached cool, equable, just-not organized to suffer

was incapable to stir his hands: his frenzy these bounded her horizon. He was near his home all the while, seemed to consume his strength. He near his wife-for he had home and wife, | clenched the rail of the fence convulsively: both,; or rather—he classed his hands his teeth chattered, and every himb shook low vengeance cordled in his heart, with a Ten years! The thought of them aged reticent, and gave no sign of what he had common horror of disturbancy, and, treat-might have supp sed. When Jules had come off shipboard, ing the matter in her clear, sensible way, he had followed his plan of going to the as to be redeemed through her own dig-

Jules could not doubt his wife. He rebegun the work which was to win Bertha. alized her too truly, and the better and know, Abel," and then, as though the A period of soher digging and delving longer he trusted her balanced judgment words might seem churlish, she added, followed. The slow winters slipped away, and steady, upright heart, the more he quickly, "You were very good, though, and each spring there were the more hated the man who had dared to wrong to come in—to give up the dance too."

The plowing and planting went on; the

The harvest was very bountiful. The burns were filled to overflowing, and just gravely, easting her eyes on the fire pleasure loving and extravagant, he had before the time for the threshing to begin Bertha had hardly been behind her Abel had met Bertha, re-lived what he Indeed, thrift was her principle as it was with its remembrance, fired Garth's granJules' impulse. Beside the wealth of her aries. The lofty mows lassed and crack"You make as though you dindn't unwealth was blotted out

It was a pitiful silly revenge. A man of common judgment would have counted consequences-the arrest, trial, sentence, patch-work quilts and linen sheets, with and its execution-all of which came, of muslin curtains defuly flowered, in old course. Jules counting was done after than there was in her words. "And ward, through the interminable years of imprisonment, drudgery, death-in-life, which followed, and not all finished that winter night, when he stole within sight of the home he had forfeited, and shrunk back into the icy woods.

And yet, the prison had not degraded Jules Griffin's soul; its discipline had tempered his impatience, its solitude had present, had he been married five years chastened him; it had shaken his selfreliance, and taught bim-God.

He came out-perhaps it would be presumptuous to say a better man-but more available for a worthy life than he the world, another man as blessed as him- be trusted and encouraged by others. - snake. self, than he believed that one day his But who is there to encourage a man who own deed would put an impassable barrier has herded with the refuse of the earth though, strange to say, through ten years between him and her. He forget the for ten long years, even though his strug of association this footic had never been this companions his habits the second has sized and brutalized talked of he them had not allow and has sized and brutalized talked of he them had not allow and has sized and brutalized talked of he them had not been this companions his habits the second to the second the second tendence of the rable suffereigs of his childhood and gling soul has risen above his captivity " Come in."

In answer to a top at the door, and a in a conclusive tone. slight flush crossed her face as she did so.

The room seemed to be saying that it and flaky pies, nade ready for to-morrow,

Beatha's needles clicked in the silence, her approach. He was about to spring was New Year's Eve; she had the events

gnawing twinge of jealousy, that it was clearings, increase, profits, and improve-It was ten years since the shock and word, and who needed patient wooing practical knowledge. He was a young and during those years she had managed man, also, ; Jules and he had been fast the farm alone. Few women would have friends formerly, consulting one another had the heart to have undertaken such a work, under such conditions. They would visitors had seemed half like intruders, and | rather have stolen away from a neighborhe had not been over cordial to Abel; par- hood where such a disgrace had fallen ticularly as the young man had been pretty upon them, and where every child could or not coming at all, should give them a tree in admiring his wife, and expressing say, "She's the wife of a State-prison his envy of his friend's good luck in get bird." Such women might have justified ting such a one-compliments Jules' hot their husband's crime-for even a crime blood did not relish; and it gave him, as in love's cause is often dear to weman-I said, a cold, numb feeling to see him in as Bertha never thought of justifying Bertler's commony. A moment, though, Jules; but they would not have had the Bertha was prudent as well as fond, and showed him that she was unconscious of courage to confront the repeated story for You know you're noways bound-Garth's presence. She stepped lithely and ten years. Bertha, however, would have quickly along, a fragment of song rippling tound no consolation in flight. She rescross her warm, fresh lips. She wore no garded Jules' deed with astonishment, and with anmodified censure. She had intense respect for property, and no appreciation I know," she answered, in a thoughtful, of recklessne-s in revenge. She was clear- undisturbed tone. headed and impartial; no sentimentality tempted her to think hard of the jury who composure. It rendered him holder, howcondemned her husband, or to view his over, and he said, though cautiously, punishment unjust. It was hard for her: watching her face for the effect of his but she had married "for better, for words: confronting him, cried out, as she recogworse," regarding the worse as possible as

keenly, with no absolute needs, unless for Jules, unnoticed, never stirred. The simple, material comforts; one whom It was New Year's Eve. He had been bad, forgotten passion of his boyhood's little else than a lack of thrift, and want out of prison a month, waiting in a hope-bad, forgotten life swelled within him of success, would have rendered utterly less, dreary way for a chance to earn He was dizz and faint with agitation, miscrable. A clean hearth, a cup of fra some other clothes than those he brought. He was so wildly, madly judous because grant ten, a sense that the day's duties out with him; to give his hair and heard another man had dared to touch the lips were being done, with whatever of poetry time to grow; to wear off, as it were, of his wife, that the man's life seemed a there might be in her nature cropping out some of those motley stains of confine- tritling expiation for the deed; and yet, in bits of bright effect, which made her ment before he was seen by-by any one though he murdered Abel in his heart, he home tasty, her dress becoming and neat-

The latch was lifted when Bertha said "Come in," and a man entered the room. "Good evening," he said cheerfully,

"Ah, Abel!" and her eyes drooped an -he laid laid them. He crawled along back the way he had come, and was soon instant as she greeted her visitor, "so you 'No," he answered, rather shortly, and bringing a chair he placed it beside hers,

She rose then, lit a candle and set it on the shelf. As she sat down she drew her him more than the years had done. The seen as he broaded upon it. While she, own chair a little further from her guest's chance of what they might have forfeited after a little struggle, yielded to a woman's very gently, quite unintentionally, one

"I thought you might be lonely—New Year's Eve, so," he said next. She smiled.

"I've not often time to be lonely, you Abel Garth's eyes fell, and he answered

in a half embarrassed way: for, and Bertha and he were married. poisoned food : his happiness was dashed, there isn't a place on earth as pleasant to me as your kitchen-when you're in it,"

> words "It is a very nice kitchen," she replied,

There was a little pause, and Abel he went out, one midnight, trod, with his Garth's glance stole back to his companwretched purpose, over the road where ion; taking in the trim form, the small head, coiled with its compact light-brown lover in thrift, during their probation. had suffered in that April dusk, and nerved braids, the plump, busy hands, the string

"You make as though you dindn't unwomanly management, she brought with led; a great, hollow, roaring flame swept derstand me," he said at length speaking her furniture, which was to quite trans- up to the midnight sky, and the year's huskily, "but you know well enough what I mean Bertha Griffin."

"I know that you have been a kind good neighbor to me, Abel, through ten lonesome years," she answ red, composed ly, with even less sentiment in her that you've been very careful what you have said and did, or I never could have forgotten," and she looked very plainly at him, "that your friendship was rather unnatural."

The man's color changed. He streethed his broad right hand abroptly out or his knee, and said, unsteadily :

"I would give that right hand, Bertha Griffin, to be able to take back that night's act; yet God knows there was little enough harm in my heart when I did it-and Jules might have known,"-his voice broke down and his features worked nerbeauty and delight. He no more believed had entered. But his self-trust was vously-"When I think of it all," he burst that there was another woman like her in shaken to the center. He needed now to out again, "I feel as contemptible as a

She listened without any embarrassment: talked of by them before.

"It is no good thinking, now, how it Bertha Griffin raise I her pleasant voice might have been helped," was her answer.

"No-and yet I've always felt if it their marriage, slipped away like sand She sat alone in her tidy kitchen, by the hadn't been for me, nothing of the sort through the fingers, and it was early in firelight-a fair, comely woman, with a would ever have happened. And it seems pose of the north and the quick, explicit April, when that delicious earthy smell youthful freshness about her face and as though I owed you, somehow, some kind of offset for what you have been through : some-'

"Your own loss was heavy," interrupted B & m, pract'ed and conscientions to the last, recurring to the struggles which it had cost Abel to keep his farm after the loss of his harvest.

"But you know you have always held me aloof," he continued, in a half aggrieved way, attended to his own train of thought, more than to her words; "you've given me few chances for doing you favors, or-"

"You have been very kind," she interrupted again, as though she would be glad to change the subject.

"You are very cold and independent, Bertha," he went on; "sometimes I've thought you didn't even want my friendship,"-he he-itated a moment, looking sideways at her face, and added, awkwardly, "this is the first time in all the ten years that I have even sat down in a room alone with you."

"Yes," she answered, quietly. As if her monosyllable was encouraging, he asked :

"Bertha, why have you always kept me off so ?" "Because I wouldn't let folks gossip

about me," she said, promptly. "I didn't mean that either your coming too often, chance to say that Jules had any reason for hating or burting you." He was sharp enough to like her an

"And yet, Bertha, you've been free all along to do as you liked about such things.

She gave him a swift look. "I mean to Jules," be said, determined to explain bimself. "No. I am not legally bound to him.

Abel half started with surprise at her

"He must have taken it for granted the better, and when it came, she simply that you look at it that way, Bertha,"-

" And he has not come to you." She winced, but it was imperceptible. "Something has delayed him.

would come of course to his farm." "You do not suppose he would claim it?" asked Abel Gartli, with some scorn, "unless he felt he had a claim to you!"

you have bad." " It belongs to Jules, nevertheless Abel Garth rose and stood before the woman he was talking to. His patient face worked with excitement, and his unnhood rung out in his voice :

"That may be," said he wis-Bertha, you do not belong to him, and I ask you, here, to belong to me. I have waited and waited to say the, he execut you would have listened before, a world have seemed unfair to Jules to have asked you to give him up when he couldn't got to you to speak for binnelf; and I know you wouldn't do no unfair thing if I would; so I've waited and waited even though he couldn't have complained if I hadn t. But I ve given him his chance to come back and claim you, and he hasn't come. If he had come, at on Bertha, maybe you'd have felt that the the law didn't give you to him you couldn't refuse him. But now-what ron you think now! Can you think he ex-

"I can not think. This is strange talk she said, in a vague-apathetic way, which frightened Abel, being so unlike her. " Have I hart your feelings, Botha"

She caught her breath.

"But he will come," she said, with

"And if he does? Do you love him? Do you care for me ?" gasped Abel Garth the agony of his suppressed passion wreak-ing itself at last in hourse, staggering

Bertha's slight agitation subsided. She listened to the man wdo had so suddenly become her lover, cooly-weighing his words. She knew, as she said, that she was not legally bound to Jules, and still It had never occurred to her that she could marry another. When the idea presented itself-through Garch's proposal-it excited only a disposition to judge which was the more proper-the more practicable course. It did not intensife the impression she had long held that Abel Garth was agreeable to her as a friend. After a moment or two of thought

she said, rather equivocally : "You've been a kind neighbor, Abelbut if I'd thought that your kindlecame from any such cause-as thisand she hesitated.

Garth was watching her face Hall not studied it so long for nothing, and he divined that her sense of honor was app ing him rather than any other motive He had been silent for ten years, and he was not going to lose his one chance of winning the woman he loved beyond the whole world, for the sake of a few words,

though they might be mean words: "A kind neighbor, you say, Berthawell, perhaps I have. I know your ways and your wants, you see; when folks have worked side by side, as it were, for ten years, they get to un lerstanling one another. Isn't that so !"

"It may be." Beyond all things, Garth was patient,

yet her indifference nettled him a little. "Do you think, Bertha Griffin, that any one on earth understands you and would try to suit you as I would? 1) you think he would, after-after where he's been, and the sort he's been among Would the ways he's been used to, soil

you, do you think ?" It was coarse pleading, but Berba looked at its logic and not at its texture, and admitted to herself that the argument held Jules, whom she had loved, would comcompanions, his habits, the scenthrough which he had passed, were keenly repulsive to her love of quiet order an decent comfort. On the contrary, Ala as he said, was accustomed to consider her ways, and to humor them. He a joyed submitting to her mild sway. An !-"You know what my home is, Bortha You know it's an easy you'd have to fill I haven't lived alone till my beard is grizzly for nothing. There's money in the bank, besides the farm and the stock all free from debt; and all I ask of you

"Yes-I know you're well off, Abel." She sighed faintly. "You'd bet er have asked some of the young girls about what vou've asked me -they-

"Never," be said, vehemently, "never

another woman but you!" Bertha sighed again. She had had a lonesome life, that was true; very few enjoyments; very little to satisfy weman's craving for tenderness and affection. Something in Abel's words stirted her instinctive longing for these, with passionate vitality. Until this she had not stopped knitting; now the work fell listlessly in her lap, and she leaned gently back in her chair, and thought while Abel, still standing before her, searched her face, and felt his heart leap at its unconscious relaxation.

Jules, after all, was half unreal to Bertha: the few months which followed their marriage, a little, dim episode in her erowded life. For ten years she had thought of him with a blush-with a repition of the condemnation which his erime had first wakened; she had spoken of him, when at all with reluctance: her recollection of him had become sub ordinate to other things; while Abel Garth was a near friend, a helpmate when she needed him, a counselor, a protector is she chose. A little leap of ambition, too, warmed her breast as she thought of his prospering farm, of the indulgences which his wife might command. Involuntarily she raised her eves and met those of her suitor, who was not slow to make out their half-concession He bent eagerly forward and gathered her idle hands into his.

A strange pang shot through the woman's heart at the man's warm touch The languid sense which had stirred within her revolted against its appeal. She shook his hands off, and started up, pule and agitated with the tide of recollections pooring suddenly in upon her-recollec-DING BONE AND SPAVIN on a literate state of the agents of

"Why not ! The farm is not mine!" "It is a poor compensation for the lot